A POWER COMIC

THE STRANGE CASE OF "JASPER'S JALOPY" – INSIDE!

POW!

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SPIDER-MAN
"THE COMING OF THE SCORPION!"
OR: "SPIDEY BATTLES SCORPEY!"
BE SURE TO KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE STARTLING SCORPION! WE PREDICT THAT HE'S DEFINITELY A CANDIDATE FOR THE SUPER-VILLAINS' HALL OF FAME!
Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group 1965

REMEMBER THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE WHO FOLLOWED PETER PARKER HOME FROM SCHOOL LAST ISH? HERE HE IS AGAIN, THE NEXT DAY, STILL LURKING IN THE SHADOWS, WAITING FOR THE UNSUSPECTING TEEN-AGER...
SO LONG, LIZ! SEE YOU AROUND, FLASH!
'BYE, PETEY!
GO PLAY IN TRAFFIC, PEST!
AWK, THERE HE IS!
BUT THIS TIME, PETER'S PURSUER GETS OVERCONFIDENT AND FOLLOWS JUST A BIT TOO CLOSE!
MY SPIDER SENSE IS TINGLING! THERE'S SOME SORT OF DANGER NEAR!
IT'S COMING FROM BEHIND ME! NOBODY THERE BUT THAT STRANGER, TRYING DESPERATELY TO PRETEND HE'S AN INNOCENT PEDESTRIAN!
THEN, AFTER PETER HAS REACHED HOME...
I WAS RIGHT! HE'S WATCHING THE HOUSE NOW! BUT, WHY...?
I NEVER SAW HIM BEFORE... DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS! CAN IT BE THAT SOMEBODY HAS FIGURED OUT MY SECRET IDENTITY AT LAST??
WELL, THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT! AND, WHAT I HAVE TO DO NOW, HAD BETTER BE DONE BY... SPIDER-MAN!
HE'S WALKING AWAY! THAT SUITS ME FINE! HERE'S WHERE THE FOLLOWER BECOMES THE FOLLOWED!!
SOME DISTANCE LATER...
IT'S NO TRICK TO FOLLOW SOMEONE SILENTLY WHEN YOU'VE GOT THE POWER OF A THOUSAND SPIDERS!
HE WENT INTO THAT PHONE BOOTH! WHO CAN HE BE CALLING?
TOO BAD I COULDN'T HEAR HIM FROM THIS HIGH UP! UH OH! HE'S HEADING BACK TOWARDS MY HOUSE AGAIN!
TRAVELLING IN HIS OWN UNIQUE MANNER, THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN ATTEMPTS TO BEAT THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER TO HIS DESTINATION...
IT'S ALMOST AS THOUGH HE'S AN AGENT FOR SOMEONE ELSE, AND PHONED HIS BOSS FOR FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS!
BUT, REACHING HIS HOME, SPIDEY FINDS...
TOO MUCH TRAFFIC GOING BY THE OTHER SIDE... AND MY UNKNOWN PLAYMATE IS COMING FROM THIS SIDE!
I CAN'T LET ANYONE SEE SPIDER-MAN SWINGING INTO PETER PARKER'S WINDOW... IT COULD BE A TIP-OFF TO WHO I REALLY AM!
BUT, IF I CAN DIVERT THAT SNOOPER'S ATTENTION FOR A MINUTE----
SECONDS LATER, A STRANGE, BAT-SHAPED OBJECT WHIZZES PAST THE STARTLED MAN BELOW ... CAUSING HIM TO MOMENTARILY FORGET HIS MISSION!
WHAT IN BLAZES IS THAT??
PERFECT! HE TURNED HIS HEAD JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO SWING IN THROUGH MY WINDOW, UNSEEN!
AND MY LITTLE FLYING BAT WILL HAVE TURNED INTO A THIN STRAND OF WEBBING AGAIN BEFORE HE CAN FIND IT!
BUT, IN AN EFFORT TO RETAIN HIS BALANCE AFTER THE FLYING LEAP, SPIDEY ACCIDENTALLY BUMPS INTO THE WALL OF HIS ROOM...
DARN IT! I HOPE THIS DOESN'T WAKE UP AUNT MAY!
THUMP

I HEAR HER FOOTSTEPS NOW! I WAS AFRAID OF THAT! GOT TO CHANGE FAST!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, PETER DEAR? I THOUGHT I HEARD...

GOSH, I'M SORRY I DISTURBED YOU, AUNT MAY! I ACCIDENTALLY KNOCKED OVER A CHAIR!

THEN, AFTER HIS AUNT HAS LEFT...

HE'S OUT THERE! THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO BUT LET HIM CONTINUE THIS CAT AND MOUSE GAME, UNTIL I CAN FIGURE OUT WHAT HE'S AFTER!

BUT I MUST BE CAREFUL TO DO NOTHING TO REVEAL MY SECRET IDENTITY TO HIM!

AND, THE NEXT MORNING...

"OLD FAITHFUL" IS STILL THERE! LOOKS LIKE HE'S MAKING A LIFETIME JOB OF THIS!

WELL, AS LONG AS I'M AWARE OF HIM, HE CAN'T ATTACK ME BY SURPRISE!

BETTY USUALLY GETS TO WORK EARLY ON SATURDAY, SO I'LL PAY HER A VISIT!

AND, IN THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE OF J. JONAH JAMESON, PUBLISHER, AND UNDISPUTED HEAD OF THE "I HATE SPIDEY" FAN CLUB...

WHAT'S THIS NEW ITEM? SOME NUTTY SCIENTIST CLAIMS TO HAVE FOUND A WAY TO CAUSE ARTIFICIAL MUTATIONS IN ANIMALS! CHAMPH! BIG DEAL!

WHY DO MY EDITORS BOTHER SHOWING ME PROOFS OF EVERY UNIMPORTANT STORY THAT COMES ALONG?

NOW, IF SOMEONE DISCOVERED AN ANTI-SPIDER-MAN SERUM, THAT WOULD BE A STORY! OH, HOW I HATE THAT WEB-SPINNING, WALL-CRAWLING MASKED MENACE!

IF ONLY THERE WERE SOMEONE STRONGER THAN HIM THAT I COULD HIRE TO... HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! THAT'S IT! THAT'S THE ANSWER!

LET'S SEE NOW... WHAT'S THE NAME AND ADDRESS OF THAT EGGHEAD WHO CAN CAUSE ARTIFICIAL MUTATIONS??

THIS IS MY GREATEST INSPIRATION! I'LL RID THE WORLD OF SPIDER-MAN ...ONCE AND FOR ALL! I'LL PROBABLY GET A MEDAL!

HERE IT IS... DR. FARLEY STILLWELL! THIS IS PERFECT! HE LIVES RIGHT HERE IN THE CITY!

AND I HAVE JUST THE MAN I NEED TO HELP ME WITH MY BRILLIANT STROKE OF GENIUS!

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE DAILY BUGLE BUILDING...

HE'S PROBABLY GOING IN TO SEE HIS GIRL FRIEND! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO TAKE A BREAK!

I'LL RUSH OFF AND REPORT TO THE BOSS NOW!

SO FAR IT'S BEEN A COMPLETE WASTE OF TIME! I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO LEARN WHAT THE BOSS WANTS TO KNOW!

I MIGHT AS WELL GET READY FOR HIM TO FLY OFF THE HANDLE! HE HATES TO HAVE ANYONE FAIL HIM!

COME IN!

BOSS, I JUST WANTED TO LET YOU KNOW I'M STILL TRYING, BUT SO FAR I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO...

MAC GARGAN! JUST THE MAN I WANT TO SEE! NEVER MIND YOUR REPORT! I'VE LOST INTEREST IN PETER PARKER!

I'VE A NEW JOB FOR YOU... SOMETHING MUCH MORE IMPORTANT THAN FOLLOWING PARKER TO LEARN HOW HE MANAGES TO GET THOSE GREAT NEWS PHOTOS WHICH HE SELLS ME!

THE JOB I HAVE FOR YOU NOW MIGHT BE DANGEROUS, GARGAN...

WHO CARES? YOU KNOW ME, BOSS! JUST AS LONG AS THE PAY IS GOOD! SO, WHAT'S THE PITCH?

MEANWHILE, PETER PARKER SPEAKS TO JAMESON'S SECRETARY IN JJJ'S OUTER OFFICE...

PETER, I'M SURE YOU REMEMBER NED LEEDS, THE REPORTER I INTRODUCED TO YOU A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO!

SURE! HOW'S IT GOING, NED?

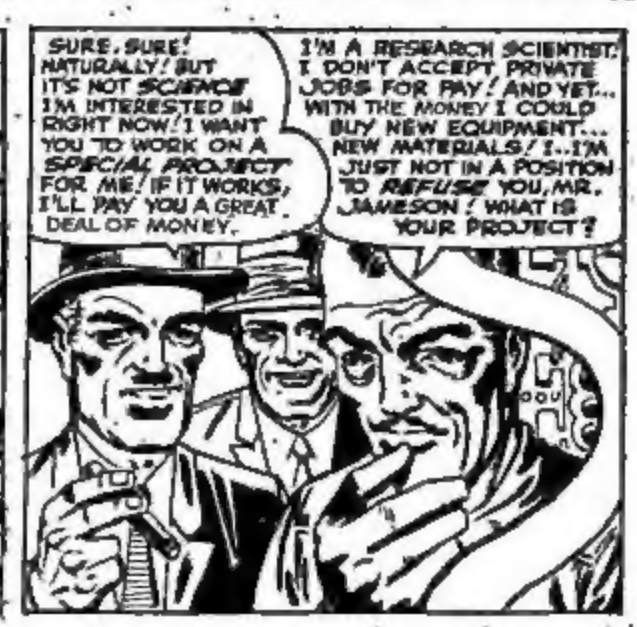
FINE, PETE! AS A MATTER OF FACT, I'M HEADING FOR AN IMPORTANT ASSIGNMENT!

MR. JAMESON IS SENDING ME TO EUROPE, TO COVER THE DISARMAMENT CONFERENCES...
HEY, THAT'S GREAT!
HE'S A REAL NICE GUY, BUT BETTY WAS SEEING TOO MUCH OF HIM! FOR ONCE, THINGS ARE GOING MY WAY!
NED LEAVES TO-NIGHT, PETER!

SUDDENLY, JAMESON'S DOOR SWINGS OPEN, AND...
I'LL BE GONE FOR A FEW HOURS, MISS BRANT! TAKE ALL MY MESSAGES!
YES, SIR! OF COURSE!
C'MON, GARGAN! I'M IN A HURRY!
THE MAN HE CALLED "GARGAN"... HE'S THE ONE WHO'S BEEN TAILING ME! HE MUST HAVE BEEN DOING IT FOR JAMESON! BUT... WHY?

WHY DON'T YOU COME WITH BETTY TO SEE ME OFF, PETE? THE AIRPORT IS LESS THAN AN HOUR FROM HERE!
THAT WOULD BE WONDERFUL, PETER! THEN WE COULD RIDE BACK TO THE CITY TOGETHER!
SURE! I'LL BE GLAD TO!
THAT'S A RELIEF! THEY CAN'T BE SERIOUS ABOUT EACH OTHER IF THEY INVITED ME ALONG!
TOO BAD, THOUGH! I'D MUCH RATHER HAVE FOLLOWED JAMESON! OH, WELL...

A SHORT TIME LATER, AT THE LABORATORY OF DR. FARLEY STILLWELL...
YOU MEAN YOU ACTUALLY MUTATED A RAT SO IT CAN SWIM LIKE A FISH... AND ENABLED A FISH TO BREATHE AIR LIKE A RAT?
WELL, "MUTATED" IS NOT THE EXACT SCIENTIFIC WORD, MR. JAMESON!... BUT I BELIEVE YOU SUMMED IT UP ACCURATELY ENOUGH!
MY WORK, IF PROPERLY DEVELOPED, MIGHT BE OF GREAT VALUE TO FARMERS, BOTANISTS AND THE LIKE! I'M DELIGHTED THAT YOU'VE SHOWN SUCH INTEREST! AN INFLUENTIAL MAN LIKE YOU, PUBLICIZING MY FINDINGS COULD FURTHER THE CAUSE OF SCIENCE IMMEASURABLY!


SURE, SURE! NATURALLY! BUT IT'S NOT SCIENCE I'M INTERESTED IN RIGHT NOW! I WANT YOU TO WORK ON A SPECIAL PROJECT FOR ME! IF IT WORKS, I'LL PAY YOU A GREAT DEAL OF MONEY.
I'M A RESEARCH SCIENTIST! I DON'T ACCEPT PRIVATE JOBS FOR PAY! AND YET... WITH THE MONEY I COULD BUY NEW EQUIPMENT... NEW MATERIALS! I... I'M JUST NOT IN A POSITION TO REFUSE YOU, MR. JAMESON! WHAT IS YOUR PROJECT?

I WANT YOU TO TRY YOUR EXPERIMENT ON A HUMAN BEING! I WANT YOU TO GIVE A MAN POWERS WHICH ARE GREATER THAN SPIDER-MAN'S!
I HAVE ENOUGH SERUM... I HAVE THE KNOW-HOW... AND, YET, IT MIGHT BE DANGEROUS! I CAN'T GUARANTEE THE RESULTS!
THAT'S OKAY, DOC! I'M WILLING TO CHANCE IT!

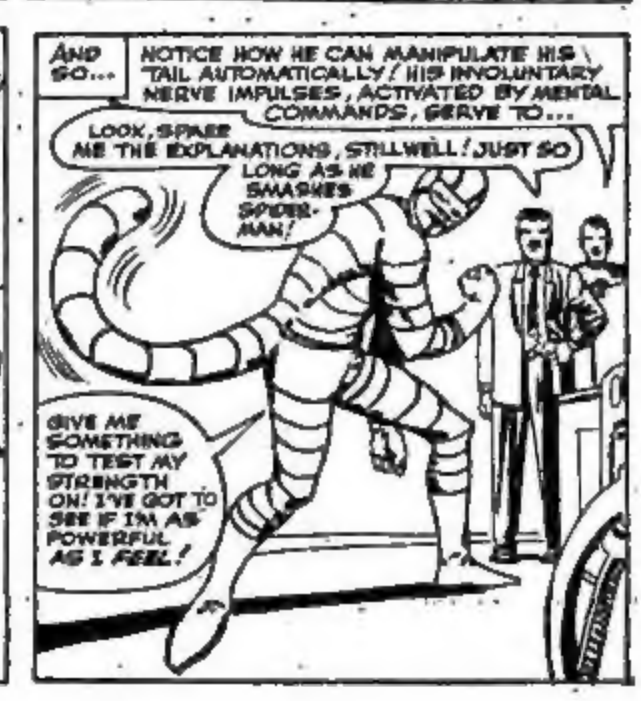
MOMENTS LATER... AFTER DR. STILLWELL HAS SHAVED GARGAN'S HEAD...
I CAN GIVE YOU THE POWERS OF A SCORPION, FOR INSTANCE! YOUR BODY WOULD BECOME MORE POWERFUL THAN SPIDER-MAN'S... BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW IT WOULD AFFECT YOUR BRAIN!
WHO CARES? I'M GETTING THE MONEY-- ALSO FOR MY PART IN THIS... AND I'D DO ANYTHING FOR THAT KIND OF DOUGH!
VERY WELL, THEN, DRINK THIS! I KNOW I SHOULDN'T AGREE TO THIS MAD SCHEME, BUT HEAVEN FORGIVE ME, I MUST HAVE THE MONEY TO CARRY ON MY WORK!

THEN, THE LONG ARDUOUS PERIOD OF TESTING BEGINS, UNTIL...
HE'S REACTING PERFECTLY! SEE HOW HIS STRENGTH HAS INCREASED! AND HIS COORDINATION IS ALREADY SUPER-HUMAN!
GOOD! GOOD! JUST SO LONG AS I'M SURE HE CAN BEAT THAT BLAMED SPIDER-MAN! THAT'S ALL I WANT!!

AND STILL THE INCREDIBLE EXPERIMENT CONTINUES...
ONE OF A TRUE SCORPION'S MOST POTENT WEAPONS IS HIS TAIL! AND OUR SYNTHETIC SCORPION SHALL HAVE A TAIL ALSO!
STILLWELL, IF THIS WORKS, I'LL MAKE YOU RICH... FAMOUS! I'LL BECOME YOUR PATRON!

... FOR, THE WORLD MUST BE RID OF SPIDER-MAN! AND AT LAST WE'VE BEEN GIVEN THE TOOLS TO DO THE JOB!
I FEEL LIKE A LIVING DYNAMO! I'VE BECOME ALL MUSCLE! I CAN LICK ANYBODY!

THE EXPERIMENT IS OVER! THERE'S NOTHING MORE I CAN DO!
GOOD! NOW LET'S PUT HIM IN A COSTUME! I HAVE THE PERFECT DESIGN IN MIND! I WANT SPIDER-MAN DEFEATED BY SOMEONE JUST LIKE HIM... IT WILL BE POETIC JUSTICE!


AND SO...
NOTICE HOW HE CAN MANIPULATE HIS TAIL AUTOMATICALLY! HIS INVOLUNTARY NERVE IMPULSES, ACTIVATED BY MENTAL COMMANDS, SERVE TO...
LOOK, SPIDER MAN! GIVE ME THE EXPLANATIONS, STILLWELL! JUST SO LONG AS HE SMASHES SPIDER-MAN!
GIVE ME SOMETHING TO TEST MY STRENGTH ON! I'VE GOT TO SEE IF I'M AS POWERFUL AS I FEEL!

A GRANITE BLOCK! AND I CAN PULL IT APART WITH MY BARE HANDS! DOC, YOU'RE A GENIUS!
THERE! SATISFIED?

WAIT! LOOK OUT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
HUH? WHAT...? HEY...HOW DID THAT HAPPEN??
IT'S YOUR TAIL! YOU'VE FORGOTTEN IT'S ATTACHED TO YOUR BACK! YOU HAVEN'T FULLY LEARNED TO CONTROL IT YET!
IT'S LIKE A SLEDGE-HAMMER! SPIDER-MAN WON'T STAND A CHANCE!

YOU'LL HAVE TO SPEND SOME TIME PRACTICING... LEARNING TO COORDINATE YOUR MOVEMENTS... TO FAMILIARIZE YOURSELF WITH YOUR NEW POWERS!
AW, WHY WASTE TIME? I FEEL LIKE I COULD LICK AN ARMY RIGHT NOW!
DO AS DR. STILLWELL SAYS, GARGAN! REMEMBER, I'M STILL THE ONE PAYING YOU! REPORT TO ME FOR INSTRUCTIONS WHEN HE SAYS YOU'RE READY!

MEANWHILE, AT THE AIRPORT...
HOW LONG WILL NED BE GONE, BETTY?
AT LEAST SIX MONTHS, PETER!
AW, THAT'S TOO BAD!
HOORAY!

Y'KNOW, BETTY... I'VE NO RIGHT TO EXPECT YOU NOT TO DATE OTHER BOYS! BUT YET, SOMETIMES, I KIND OF WISH...
PLEASE, PETER DEAR... LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT ANYTHING SERIOUS NOW! I'M JUST NOT IN THE MOOD!

FINALLY, REACHING THE BUGLE OFFICE AGAIN...
THANKS FOR RIDING BACK WITH ME, PETER! I'LL SEE YOU LATER!
SURE, BETTY! I ENJOYED IT, HONEY!
NED LEEDS IS A GREAT GUY... BUT I HOPE HE STAYS IN EUROPE FOREVER!

BUT NOW TO WORK! MY SPIDER-SENSE INDICATES I'M NOT BEING FOLLOWED ANY MORE! BUT I STILL WANT TO SEE JAMESON AND TRY TO LEARN WHAT IT WAS ALL ABOUT!

THEN, AFTER A SWIFT CHANGE...
THERE'S A LIGHT ON IN HIS WINDOW! HE MUST HAVE RETURNED FROM WHEREVER HE WENT BY NOW!

SPIDER-MAN!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? IT MOVES! IT TALKS! IT'S REALLY ALIVE!

DON'T JUST DANGLE ON THE WINDOW LEDGE THAT WAY! YOU MIGHT FALL AND HURT YOURSELF! COME IN... HAVE A CHAIR!
HEY! YOU ALMOST SOUND LIKE A REAL HUMAN BEING! WHAT IS THIS, A GAG? OR AM I IN THE WRONG PLACE?

NOT AT ALL, SPIDER-MAN! I JUST WANT TO TALK TO YOU!
AND KEEP YOU HERE TILL THE SCORPION SHOWS UP, YOU ARROGANT FOOL! HE'S ON HIS WAY NOW!
SORRY, JONAH... I'M NOT BUYING TODAY!

I KNOW BETTER THAN TO TRUST YOU! IF YOU WANT ME TO STAY, IT PROBABLY MEANS YOU'VE GOT SOME SORT OF TRAP LAID FOR ME! SEE YOU AROUND, CHUCKLES!
WAIT! COME BACK!...!
DARN IT! WHAT'S KEEPING THE SCORPION?

THEN, AS IF IN ANSWER TO JAMESON'S UNSPOKEN QUESTION...
HOLD IT, SPIDER-MAN! YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE! LOOKS LIKE I ARRIVED JUST IN TIME!
NOW WHAT?

IT'S SOME NUT IN A SCORPION COSTUME! LOOK, BUDDY ... I'VE NO TIME TO PLAY GAMES NOW, SO... UNHHH!
STILL THINK THIS IS ONLY A GAME, LITTLE MAN??
WHUP!

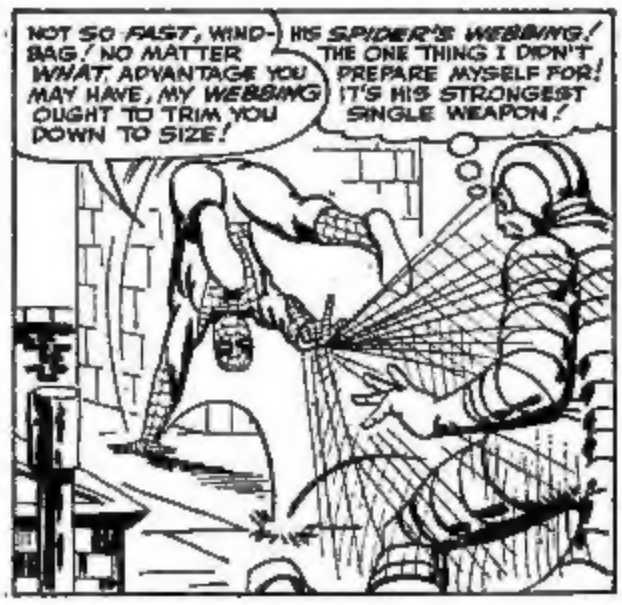
THE SCORPION GOT HERE IN TIME! AND I'VE GOT A RING-SIDE SEAT! THIS IS GREAT!
GO GET HIM, SCORP! SMASH HIM! ATTA BOY!

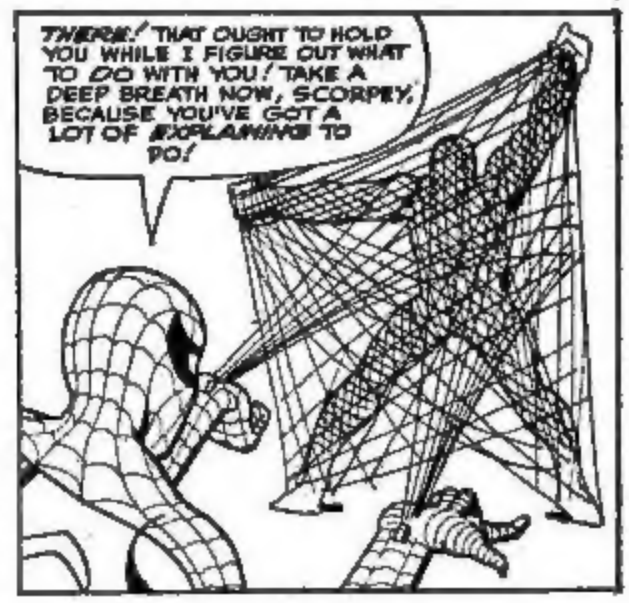
THIS IS WHY JONAH WANTED ME TO HANG AROUND! HE'S BEHIND THIS SOMEHOW! WELL, I'LL POLISH OFF THIS SCORPION CHARACTER WITH ONE SPIDER STREAKIN BLOW! CAN'T CHANCE HIM HITTING ME WITH THAT TAIL OF HIS AGAIN!

IT WAS LIKE HITTING A BRICK WALL! HE DIDN'T EVEN FALL OVER! HE'S AT LEAST AS STRONG AS I AM! BUT WOW...? UMMM!
DON'T YOU KNOW THAT A SPIDER CAN'T EVER BEAT A SCORPION?!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, BUT IF YOU... OOOF!
HE ALMOST KNOCKED THE WIND OUT OF ME! THAT TAIL OF HIS GIVES HIM A GREAT ADVANTAGE!

I'VE GOT NO EXCUSE THIS TIME! I'M AT THE PEAK OF MY POWER... BUT I CAN'T EVEN BEGIN TO STOP THE SCORPION!
DON'T WORRY! IT'LL BE OVER IN A MINUTE!


NOT SO FAST, WIND-BAG! NO MATTER WHAT ADVANTAGE YOU MAY HAVE, MY WEBBING OUGHT TO TRIM YOU DOWN TO SIZE!
HIS SPIDER'S WEBBING! THE ONE THING I DIDN'T PREPARE MYSELF FOR! IT'S HIS STRONGEST SINGLE WEAPON!


THERE! THAT OUGHT TO HOLD YOU WHILE I FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO WITH YOU! TAKE A DEEP BREATH NOW, SCORPEY, BECAUSE YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO!

OH NO! AFTER ALL MY WORK, FINDING SOMEONE STRONGER THAN SPIDER-MAN... SPENDING ALL THAT MONEY... I JUST CAN'T HAVE ANOTHER PLAN GO DOWN THE DRAIN AGAIN!

BUT THEN, THE SCORPION MAKES A SUDDEN, UNEXPECTED MOVE, FREEING HIMSELF!
I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING, WEBHEAD! SCORPIONS HAVE POWERFUL PINCERS WHICH THEY USE AT WILL! AND SINCE I HAVE A SCORPION'S POWERS...!
RATS! HE SNIPPED MY WEBBING WITH HIS FINGERS AS THOUGH IT'S MADE OF STRAW!

EUREKA! I HAVEN'T FAILED! THE SCORPION MADE MINCEMEAT OF SPIDER-MAN'S GREATEST WEAPON! NOTHING CAN STOP US NOW! SPIDER-MAN IS THROUGH!!

AND NOW, BEING AS HOW YOU THINK SO MUCH OF THAT WEBBING OF YOURS, YOU CAN HAVE IT BACK AGAIN! FORGIVE ME IF I DON'T TAKE TIME TO UNTANGLE IT FOR YOU!
HE'S FLIPPING IT AT ME WITH HIS TAIL! IT'S ALL TANGLED AND KNOTTED! IF IT TWISTS ITSELF AROUND ME, I'M FINISHED!

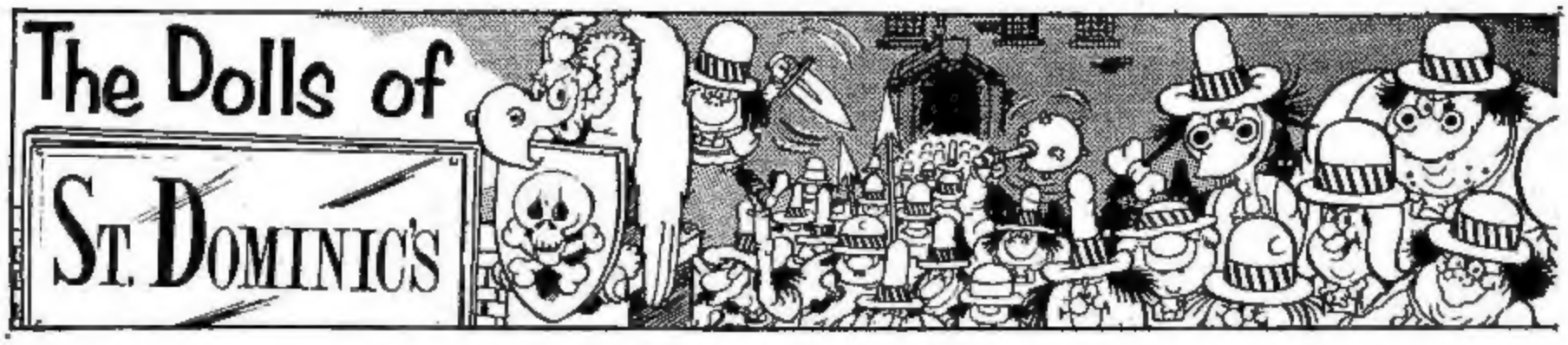
THERE! JUST STAY THAT WAY FOR A MINUTE... I WANT TO REMEMBER YOU AS YOU WERE!

MEANWHILE, STILL WORKING IN HIS LAB, DR. FARLEY STILLWELL HAS SOME VERY SERIOUS MISGIVINGS...
ACCORDING TO THESE NEW TESTS, THE SCORPION WILL BE EVEN MORE POWERFUL THAN I THOUGHT!
AND THE MORE HIS STRENGTH INCREASES, THE MORE HIS EVIL NATURE WILL TAKE OVER!

I MUST HAVE BEEN MAD TO DO WHAT I DID! MONEY ISN'T THAT IMPORTANT! I MAY HAVE UNLEASHED ONE OF THE WORST DANGERS OF ALL TIME UPON MANKIND!

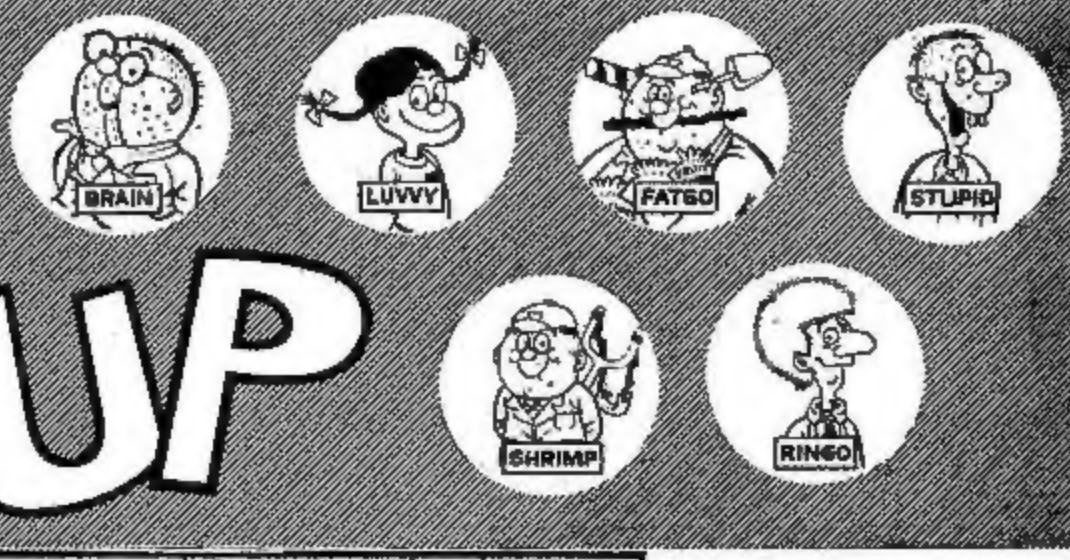
BUT THERE'S STILL A CHANCE TO MAKE AMENDS... IF I MOVE FAST ENOUGH!
IF I CAN GET THIS SERUM TO HIM IN TIME, IT WILL SERVE AS AN ANTIDOTE! HE'LL LOSE HIS DEADLY POWERS BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!
NEXT ISSUE: IT'S NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE—SPIDEY IS DEFEATED—NOT ONCE, BUT TWICE! YOU MUST NOT MISS IT!

The Dolls of St. Dominic's



YOU STAY OUT OF THIS, MATE! THIS IS A PERSONAL MATTER BETWEEN CHEFFY AND US!
AAAGH!
GRR! THAT DOES IT — I'LL CALL UP THE MEN!
PHEEP!
AAGH! IT'S THE HOME GUARD—WE'RE OUTNUMBERED, GIRLS!
DID YOU CALL, SARGE?
Z-FEET TO THE RESCUE!
ROOM SERVICE!
LOOK-OUT
THUNDER!
RETREAT! BACK TO JOLLY OLD SCHOOL! WE KNOW WHEN WE'RE BEATEN!
ZOOOOOM!
SKREEECH!
OOH, YOU LOVELY, LOVELY MAN! GIVE LULU A BIG KISS! SIGH!
LEAP!
ERK!
POOR CHAP! THE THOUGHT OF A KISS FROM THAT KISSER WAS TOO MUCH FOR HIM!!!
I KNEW IT! HE'S FALLEN FOR ME TOO! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BEA BOBBY'S GIRL!
SWOON!
FASTER IN FRONT! THE COPS ARE GAINING, AND I'M TOO YOUNG TO GO TO JAIL—MY PROBATION OFFICER SAYS SO!
LOOK AT THAT FOOL HAVING A KIP—RIGHT IN OUR WAY!
WHOA!
LOOK OUT!
STOP!
WHIZZ!
HELP!
EEEK!
AAGHH!
MU-U-UM!
YIKES!
TR!-!-P!
OOH, HECK! I CAN'T LOOK—WHAT HAVE I DONE?
RIGHT, BOYS—LOCK 'EM UP!
SPLAT
ZOK
EEK
CRASH
YAHOO! I'M SAFE FOR A FEW DAYS!
HURTLE
GAR! WHERE'S LULU?
ERK!
HOW D'YOU LIKE ME MINI-SKIRT A LA HOLLOWAY?
HOPE I CAN FINISH KNITTING THIS ROPE LADDER BEFORE MARIGOLD SPOTS ME! GULP!
OOH, YOU DO SUIT ARROWS, PENELOPE!
YEAH, THEY GO WITH YOUR "BOW" LEGS! SNIGGER!
NO SINGING AFTER LIGHTS OUT
I KNEW MY STOCKINGS WERE "LADDERED", BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
NO—AT LEAST THE BUGS WERE ALL DEAD!
UGH! SCHOOL DINNERS WERE NEVER LIKE THIS!
Dear HOUDINI, Having always been a fan of yours I wondered if you could help me...
dear mum, If you are baking me usual birthday cake, please include a file

THE GROUP


BRAIN
LUVVY
FATSO
STUPID
SHRIMP
RINGO

DELICIOUS SMELL OF COOKING!
LOOK WHO'S EAVESDROPPING! IT'S ROTTEN OL' BLACKFINGER!
WHAT'S UP WITH THAT LOT - NEVER KNOWN THEM TO BE SO HAPPY ABOUT COOKING!

HERE SHE IS, BOYS! A REAL BEAUTY!
I'M PIE-EYED AT THE THOUGHT!
YAHOO! THE MOMENT HAS COME! SOON A LIFETIME'S AMBITION WILL BE REALISED!

AT LAST, AT LAST - I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED OF THROWING AN APPLE PIE INTO BLACKFINGERS FACE!

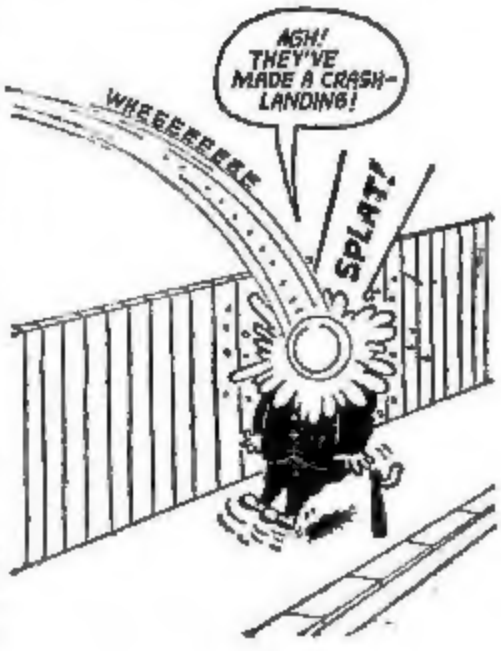
A AGH H!

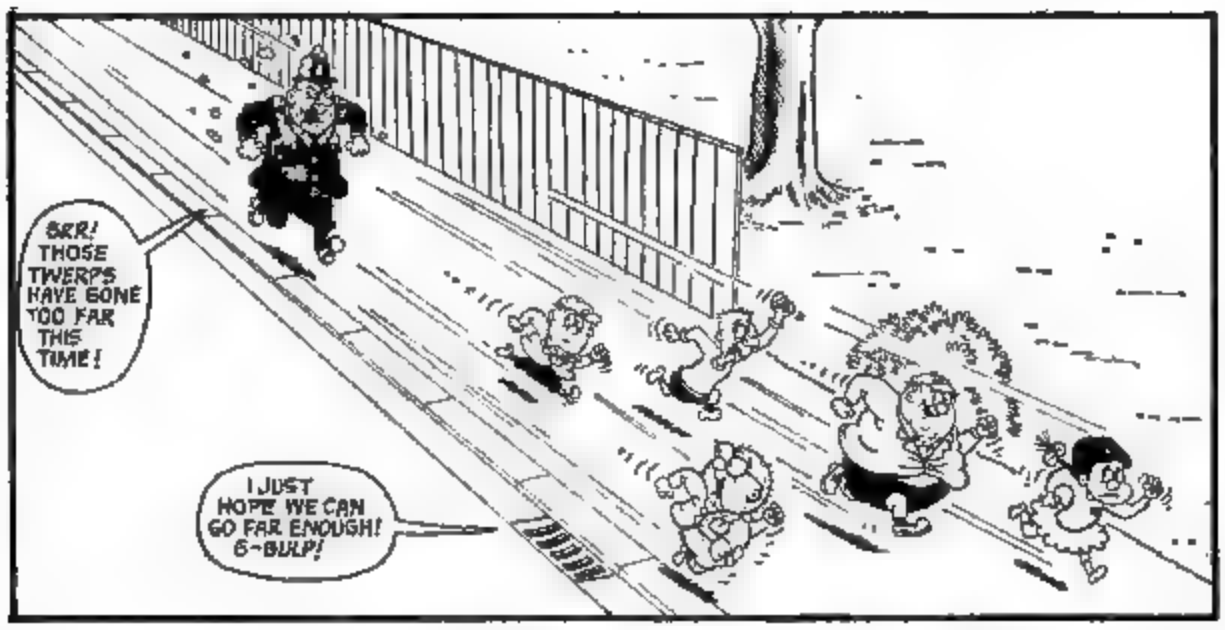
FUNNY HOW WE SHOULD BOTH GET THE SAME IDEA ON THE SAME DAY OF THE SAME WEEK! HE-HO!
ZOOM! ZOOM!
AGH! IT'S BLACKFINGER! THE DIRTY ROTTEN TWERP! GRR!

CHEER UP, BOSS! THINGS COULD'VE BEEN WORSE! THE CUSTARD MIGHT'VE HAD SKIN ON IT!
GRR! FUNNY GUY!

AGH! YOU FAT FOOL! YOU'VE BLASTED THE APPLE PIE!
B-BUT! IT HAD CUSTARD ON IT, TOO!

YEEK! A FLYING SAUCER! THE MARTIANS MUST BE MIDGETS!


AGH! THEY'VE MADE A CRASH-LANDING!
WHEEEEEEEE
SPLAT!


GRR! THOSE TWERPS HAVE GONE TOO FAR THIS TIME!
I JUST HOPE WE CAN GO FAR ENOUGH! G-BULP!

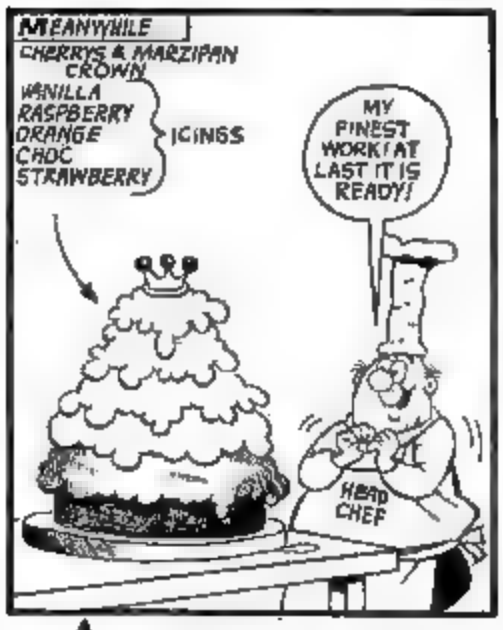
QUICK! IN HERE, LADS. THERE ARE SURE TO BE LOADS OF HIDING PLACES IN A PLACE THIS SIZE!
SAVVY HOTEL
TRADEMANS ENTRANCE

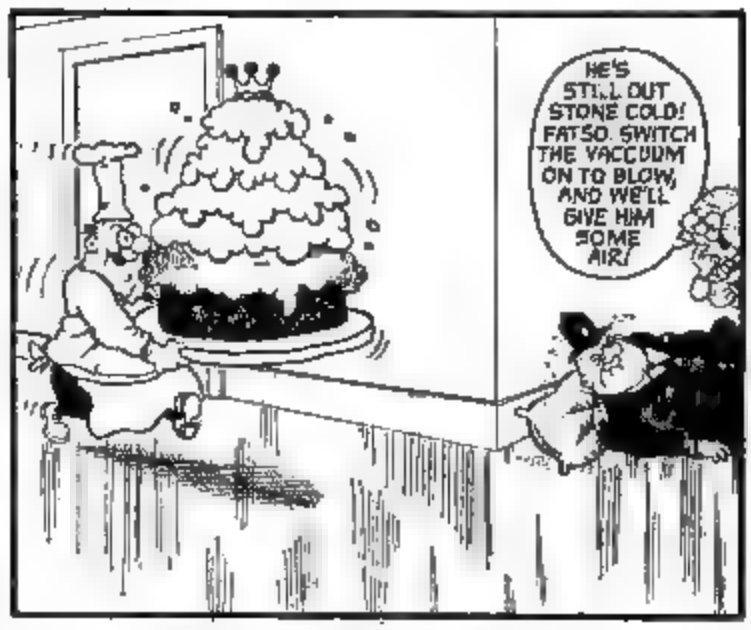
COO! FANCY LEAVING THIS LYING AROUND!

THAT'S WHY IT WAS LEFT! THE DUST BAG IS FULL! THE MAID'S PROBABLY GETTING A NEW ONE!
WATCH WHERE YOU'RE TOSSING THAT BAG, LUVVY!
DUST BAG
TOSS!

NOW I WONDER WHERE THE GROUP'S GOT TO NOW— RAGH!
DUST BAG

COO! LUVVY, YOU'VE KNOCKED OUT THE COP!

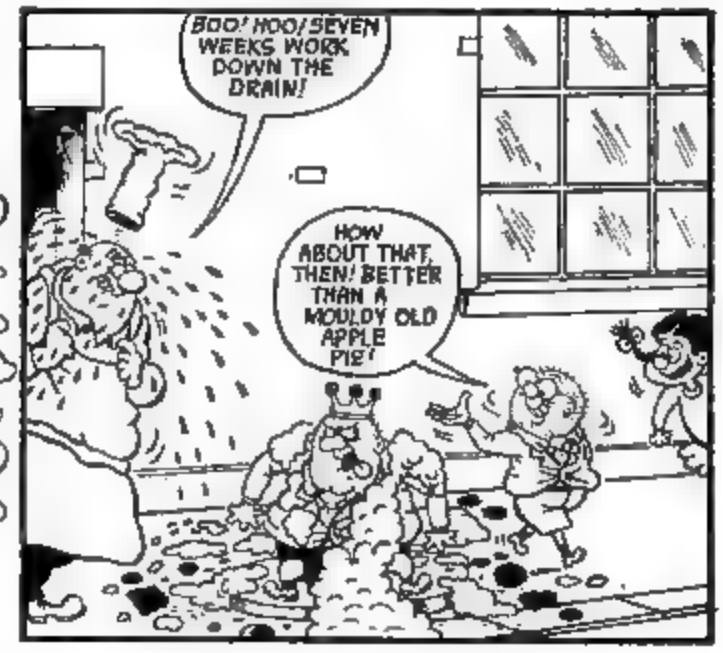

MEANWHILE
CHERRYS & MARZIPAN CROWN
VANILLA
RASPBERRY
ORANGE
CHOC
STRAWBERRY
ICINGS
MY FINEST WORK! AT LAST IT IS READY!
HEAD CHEF


HE'S STILL OUT STONE COLD! FATSO, SWITCH THE VACCUUM ON TO BLOW, AND WE'LL GIVE HIM SOME AIR!

CRIKEY! THAT'S TORN IT!
BLAST!

WATCH OUT BLACKFINGER SOMETHING IS COMING YOUR WAY!
HI, THERE! IT'S ME AGAIN! THE CUSTARD PIE KING!

SPLAT!


BOO! HOO! SEVEN WEEKS WORK DOWN THE DRAIN!
HOW ABOUT THAT, THEN! BETTER THAN A MOULDY OLD APPLE PIE!

news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE
LONDON W.C.2.

WORK BEING WHAT IT IS (perpetual) BIG BOLD BART's been looking distinctly worried the past few days. Because here was everything ticking over smoothly when BEAMIN' BOBBIE (Roberta to some) STRONG, secretary and marathon typist, announces that SHE'S GETTING MARRIED! Now none of us Garreteers are exactly against this sort of thing. After all, well, it's natural, isn't it? But there's this business of the work piling up on Bart's desk, just begging to be typed and dictated about. True-Blue Powerhouser that she is, Bobbie agreed to carry on garreteering after she became a Mrs. But there was still this business about the actual WEDDING. As Bart put it, weddings are fine but they do take time, don't they? And time is something no-one up here has got enough of. Always bouncy with initiative Bart came up with the bright idea of holding the ceremony in the garret. Right by Bobbie's desk, in fact. Seems he had the idea that Bobbie could still keep on typing with her right hand . . . while holding out her left hand for the wedding ring to be slipped on at the appropriate time. And it would mean the minister would need to talk a LITTLE louder to be heard above the clatter of her typewriter. And as soon as the whole show had been sealed with a loving kiss . . . well, Bobbie would already be right there, wouldn't she? At her desk ALL SET TO CARRY ON POWERHOUSING! But for some reason Bobbie wasn't so keen on this brilliant brainwave. Nor, to Bart's puzzlement, was the groom. So Bart will just have to get along on his own for a spell while his girl Friday is away on honeymoon. Poor guy. Maybe he could be called too dedicated, or something. Cos' he still doesn't see what was wrong with his idea, anyway!

MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE...

Raymond Toal, Monaghan, Eire; Christopher Swift, Bradford 6; Tommy George, Dunoon, Scotland; N. R. Milland, Taunton, Somerset, Peter Juul, Brentwood, Essex, Roland Adair, Co. Down, N Ireland, J. A. McCaw, Newport, Mon., David Baker, Fareham, Hants.; A. Reevell, Stockton-on-Tees, Co. Durham, Ian Wilkinson, Burnley, Lancs.; James Marren, Keighley, Yorks.; James Forsyth, Oldham, Lancs., Brian Alsop, Belfast, N. Ireland; Thomas Gallagher, Greenock, Scotland; Paul Tuory, Galway, Ireland; Graeme Moses, Billingham, Co. Durham, Christopher Rossi, Gorebridge, Middx.; Honor Shaw, nr. Oldham, Lancs.; Michael Quinn, Waterloo, Liverpool 22; Peter Hill, Plymouth.

HERE'S BLOCK-BUSTER NEWS for many of you super-villains fans! Especially those who, after reading the Marvel books, have been bombarding us with please as to WHEN, WHEN, WHEN are we going to feature the SCORPION? Well, now we HAVE! He co-stars with SPIDER-MAN in this week's POW, in a tale called (and we bet you don't guess it) "The Coming of The Scorpion." Stronger than even Spidey, and just about as evil as they come, The Scorpion is going to win a whole bunch of fans . . . you, too, we bet . . . provided you slip over right now and buy this week's POW, while it's still available. And in today's TERRIFIC there's a MUST tale for every follower of DOCTOR STRANGE. Have you been wondering how THE ANCIENT ONE (who gave the Doc his great powers) came about his powers? Well, the answer's unfolding for you, right now, in "The Origin of the Ancient One" in today's TERRIFIC.

Help brighten our day, frantic ones, and send us a letter to: Pow-Wow, 64 Long Acre, London, W.C.2. And . . . . . wait for it! If your letter is printed you win a genuine Spider-Man T-Shirt!

Dear Alf and Bart,
Would you please tell me when NICK FURY was born and where, because my friends and I think that he was born in Texas. . .?!

Trevor Walters,
Brecon, South Wales.

Nick ISN'T a Texan, Trevor. He was born in a very tough district of New York. Not too sure as to when, though. We'll have to check on it.

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
Was Peter Parker born between August 24th and September 23rd? In a book I have it says people born in this period (Virgo) are sceptical, discriminating, virtuous, aware, trustworthy . . and may be considered walking encyclopaedias.

Neil Lewis,
Chingford, London, E.4.

Don't quite know exactly when SPIDEY was born, either, Neil. The description fits, though . . . as for the walking encyclopaedia bit, well the only person that sprang to our minds was our own Sunny Steve Moore.

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
I am only 7 years old but I have read POW for weeks and weeks and think it is a smashing comic. . . . My Mum says POW has made me a good reader because you use lots of long, hard words. . . .

Timothy Turner,
Rhyl, Flintshire.

How about us doing a deal, Tim? You keep on reading POW and we'll keep putting in the long, hard words . . . that way we'll BOTH benefit, right?

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
I have started a new comic. (Don't worry it won't outsell your Power papers). It's called TYPHOON and I have enclosed drawings of the main funnies in it. Typhoon costs 4d. and is hand made and has eight pages of glorious funnies. . . .

Graham S. Exton,
Doxey, Staffs.

Everybody wants to get into the act! But the best of luck with your Typhoon venture, Graham . . . and speaking from all we know about producing comics . . . be prepared for stormy times ahead . . . that's the kind of business it is.

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
Back in an early issue of POW you showed Spidey's suction fingers. Did he get these suction fingers from the spider-bite or are they artificial?

David Skingsley
Swindon, Wilts.

They're artificial, David. Just another part of the amazing equipment which Peter Parker (being the brainy guy he is) made up to form his Spider-man outfit.

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
I am writing in just to point out that in issue No. 38 of POW, in the Spider-man story, DAREDEVIL had the weapon he uses (the billy-club) strapped to his left leg, then, a few pictures later on it was strapped to his right leg, then alternated from one leg to the other. How come?

C. I. Townsend,
Huddersfield, Yorks.

How come? Simply because we boobed again, that's why, friend. At least we THINK it was a boob . . . of course, Daredevil, could have been merely 'ringing the changes' to give life just a little more variety . . . but, no! . . . we think we'd better settle for a boob . . . OURS!!

Alf and Bart.

DON'T FORGET THE COUPON!

MY FAVOURITE FEATURE IN POW IS:—

THE FEATURE I DON'T LIKE IS:—

MY AGE IS:—

NEW!

SlimLine Wayfinders

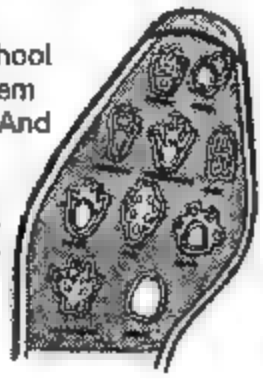
WOW! they're the greatest!

Just look at the fabulous styling of new SlimLine Wayfinders. They're really with it. And along with terrific casual style, (no laces to tie!) these brand new Wayfinders have animal tracks recessed into the soles–only you know they're there.

Join the thousands of boys already wearing Wayfinders and make tracks with every step.

They're ideal for school and home. Wear them all day, every day. And they're fully approved for Scouts and Cub Scouts. Get a pair of sleek, hard-wearing SlimLine Wayfinders now.

In black, from 39/11d with a 6 month guarantee. Available at most shoe stores.



New recessed animal track soles

FREE with every pair

A compass in secret heel compartment

Special Wayfinders *Tracker* badge.

Spare compass to carry in your pocket

WAYFINDERS

151 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1.

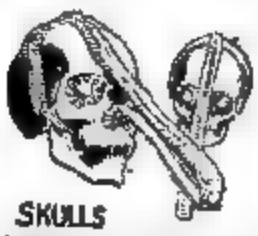
Ripley's—Believe It or Not!

JEAN du SAINT-VALLIER

BECAME SO TERRIFIED AT HIS SENTENCE TO DEATH IN 1524 *THAT HIS HAIR TURNED WHITE OVERNIGHT*– HIS LIFE WAS SPARED AND 2 YEARS LATER HE WAS RELEASED FROM PRISON *–AFTER WHICH HIS HAIR AGAIN TURNED BLACK*

CATHERINE DANIELOU

18 YEARS OF AGE of Port Louis, France, DROWNING IN THE SEA NEAR HER HOME *WAS RESCUED AFTER SHE TWICE HAD SUNK TO THE BOTTOM*– SOME SAND FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA WAS CLUTCHED IN HER HAND WHEN SHE WAS REVIVED *–AND IN THE SAND WAS A RING SET WITH A 4-CARAT RUBY* (1644)



SKULLS

DEPARTED RELATIVES IN THE Lake Murray region of New Guinea ARE MADE MORE ATTRACTIVE BY FITTING THEM WITH *LONG BAMBOO NOSES*

★ ★ ★ ★

NATURE'S MOST INHOSPITABLE BIRD

THE GREY LOURIE of Africa UPON SIGHTING A HUMAN DISTINCTLY SCREECHES *"GO AWAY"*

★ ★ ★ ★

Be a generous Santa for 10/6

Give your parents a Romac Steering Wheel Glove for the car. It will keep their hands comfortably warm when driving in the winter. 6 exciting colours.

Buy today whilst stocks last at accessory shops, garages, Halfords.

THE ORIGINAL **ROMAC**
STEERING WHEEL GLOVE

EXPERIMENT X

IN THE SECRET LABORATORY OF F.E.A.R — THE FEDERATION FOR EXTRAORDINARY AND ALIEN RESEARCH — AN EXPERIMENT CARRIED OUT BY DR. MORG HAS TURNED ONE OF HIS ASSISTANTS INTO A FANTASTIC CREATURE HALF-MAN, HALF-GORILLA. THE CREATURE ESCAPES INTO THE SURROUNDING COUNTRYSIDE, BUT IS STRUCK BY A PASSING LORRY. THINKING THEY HAVE KNOCKED DOWN AN ORDINARY MAN, THE OCCUPANTS OF THE TRUCK APPROACH THE CREATURE...

NO.. LOOK AT THE DOGS! THEY'VE LOST THE GORILLA'S SCENT! WHICH MEANS...!
...THAT WHOEVER KNOCKED DOWN HENDRICKS HAS TAKEN HIM WITH THEM!
GREAT SCOTT!

QUICK! GET IN TOUCH WITH THE LABORATORY. TELL THEM WE NEED TRANSPORT... THE ARMOURED SPECIMEN-TRUCK!
SEARCH-PARTY CALLING F.E.A.R. HEADQUARTERS..!
THIRTY HECTIC MINUTES LATER, THE NIGHTMARISH HUNT IS ON AGAIN...
BUT WE'VE NOTHING TO GO ON! WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO HAS ABDUCTED HENDRICKS... AND WHY...
I HAVE A FEELING WE WILL SOON FIND OUT COLONEL GREETHAM

LOOK AT THE CREATURE IN THE CAGE. IT HAS CHANGED IN THE PAST HOUR. IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK MORE AND MORE LIKE HENDRICKS!
THEN... THEN THE SAME THING MUST BE HAPPENING TO HENDRICKS... IN REVERSE!

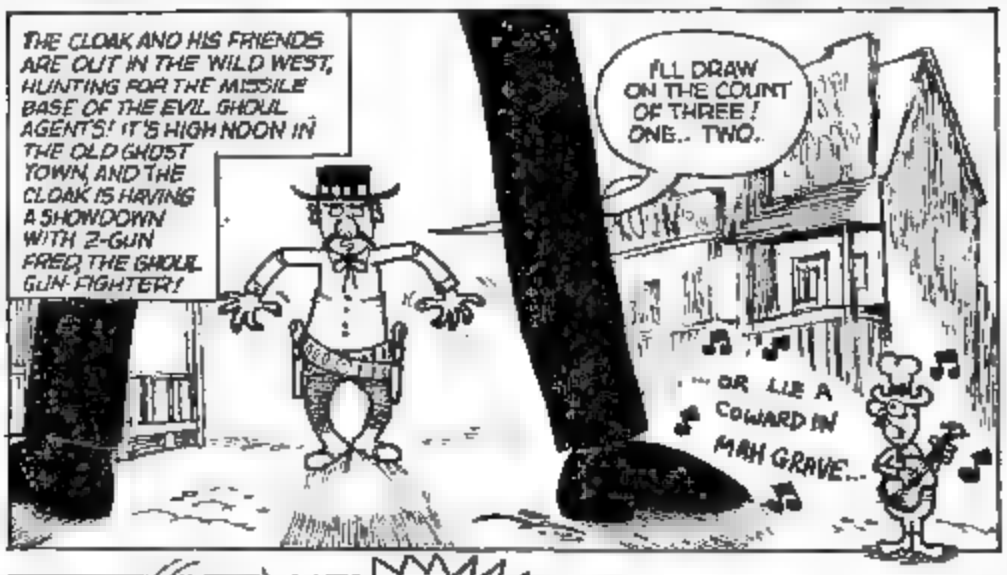
EXACTLY. AS THE ATOMS OF THE GORILLA BEGIN TO TAKE POSSESSION OF HENDRICKS, SO HIS STRENGTH AND FEROCITY WILL GROW! THE FOOLS WHO HAVE CAPTURED HIM MAY HAVE PUT THEMSELVES IN GRAVE DANGER!

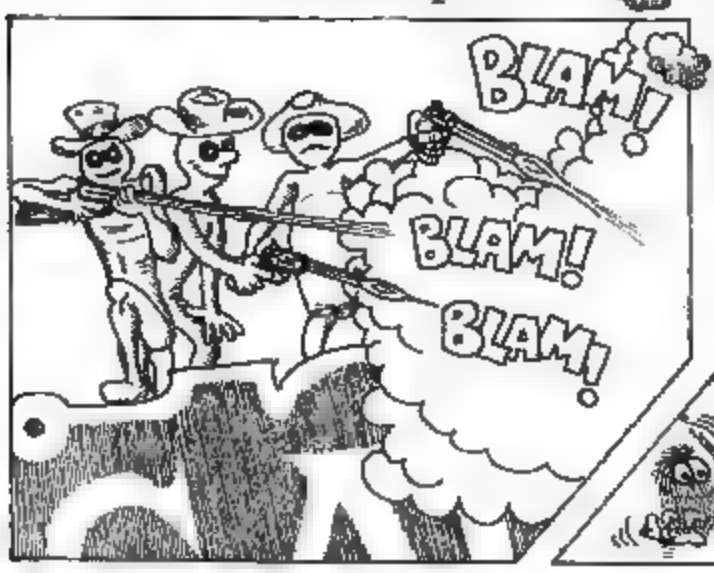
AT THAT MOMENT, NOT FAR AWAY, BENEATH THE GLITTERING LIGHTS OF A FAIRGROUND...
WAIT AND SEE! I'VE GOT AN ACT LINED UP IN THERE THAT'LL MAKE YOUR ACT LOOK LIKE A PUNCH-AND-JUDY SHOW.
YOU HAVEN'T LET ANYONE INSIDE THAT BOOTH SINCE YOU GOT HERE, MUNGER. WHAT'S THE BIG SECRET?

AND IN THE SHADOWS OF THE BOOTH...
RRRRG
HEY LOFTY! I THINK IT'S BEGINNING TO COME ROUND!
NEED BETTER GO AND TELL DOC! IT SHOULD BE SAFE ENOUGH INSIDE THAT CAGE!

BUT SOON, NOTHING WOULD BE SAFE FROM THE FANTASTIC CREATION OF EXPERIMENT 'X' FOR AS DR. MORG HAD PREDICTED...
...THE TRANSFORMATION OF JOSHUAH HENDRICKS WAS NEARING ITS TERRIBLE CLIMAX... SO READ ON!—NEXT WEEK!

THE CLOAK GOES WEST

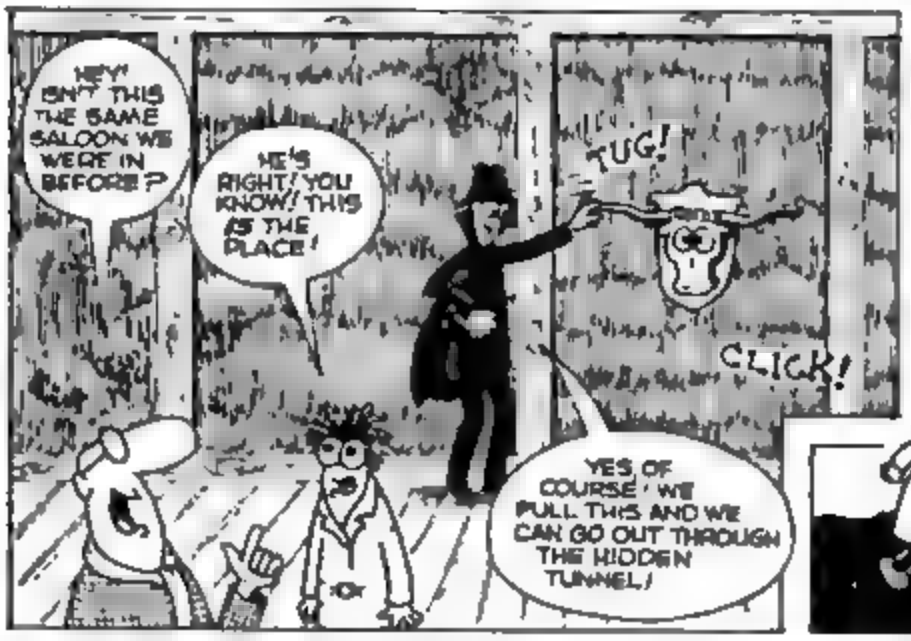




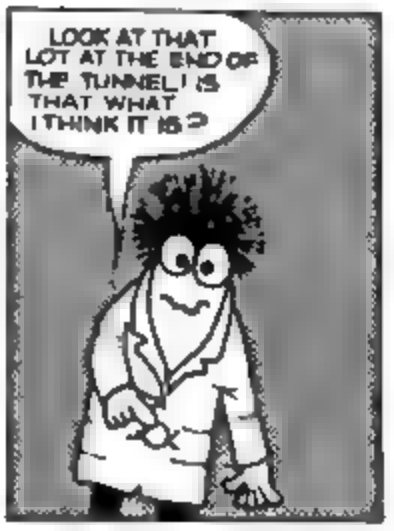
ONE GAS MIN BOMB SHOULD SOLVE THE PROBLEM! PLEASANT DREAMS!
?

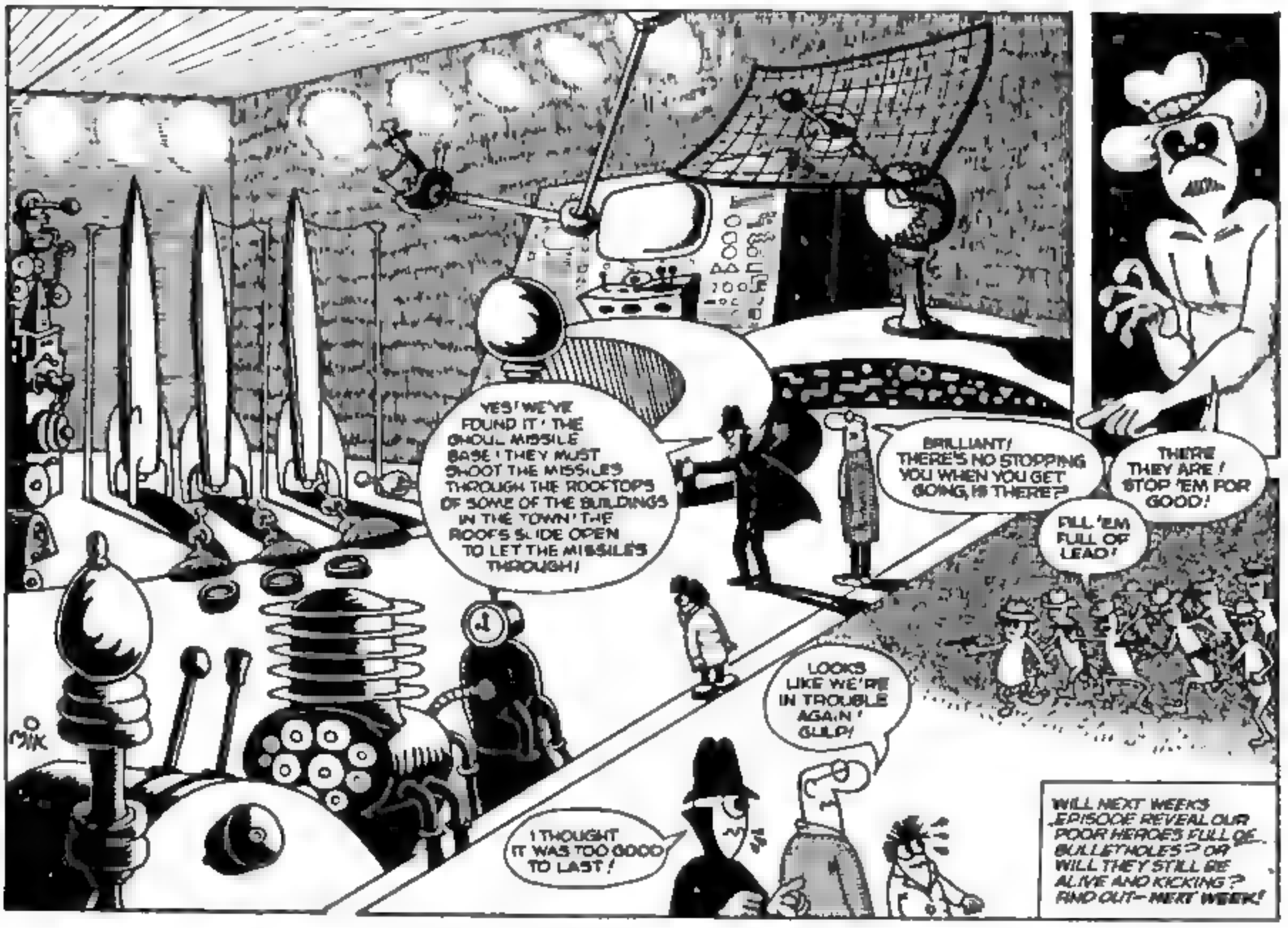
UGH! GASP!
COUGH!

WE'LL HOLD OUT IN HERE UNTIL WE COME UP WITH A FEW IDEAS TO SAVE OURSELVES!


HEY! ISN'T THIS THE SAME SALOON WE WERE IN BEFORE?
HE'S RIGHT! YOU KNOW! THIS IS THE PLACE!
TUG!
CLICK!
YES, OF COURSE! WE PULL THIS AND WE CAN GO OUT THROUGH THE HIDDEN TUNNEL!

IF WE TAKE THE RIGHT HAND TURN WE'LL END UP OUT IN THE DESERT LIKE LAST TIME! WE'LL TAKE THE LEFT TURN THIS TIME AND SEE WHERE THAT LEADS!


LOOK AT THAT LOT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL! IS THAT WHAT I THINK IT IS?


YES! WE'VE FOUND IT! THE GHOUL MISSILE BASE! THEY MUST SHOOT THE MISSILES THROUGH THE ROOFTOPS OF SOME OF THE BUILDINGS IN THE TOWN! THE ROOFS SLIDE OPEN TO LET THE MISSILES THROUGH!
BRILLIANT! THERE'S NO STOPPING YOU WHEN YOU GET GOING, IS THERE?
THERE THEY ARE! STOP 'EM FOR GOOD!
FILL 'EM FULL OF LEAD!
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN TROUBLE AGAIN! GULP!
I THOUGHT IT WAS TOO GOOD TO LAST!
WILL NEXT WEEK'S EPISODE REVEAL OUR POOR HEROES FULL OF BULLETHOLES? OR WILL THEY STILL BE ALIVE AND KICKING? FIND OUT—NEXT WEEK!

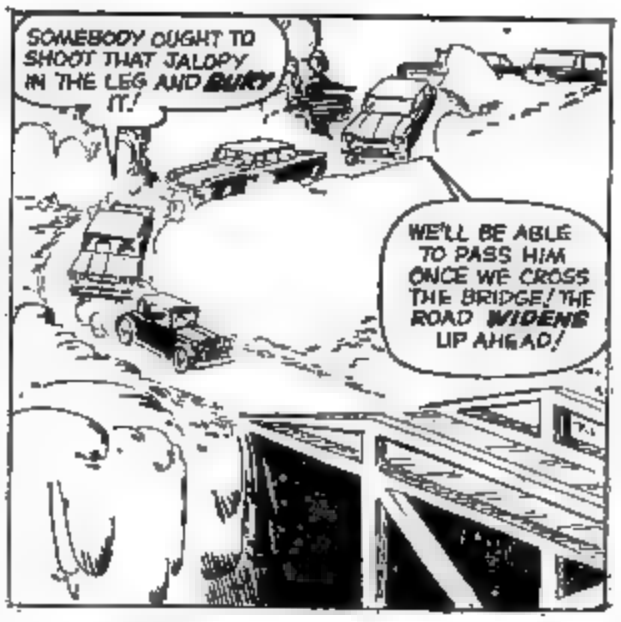
YOUR POW! SHORT STORY

PERHAPS THERE IS MORE TO "JASPER'S JALOPY" THAN MEETS THE EYE!

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group 1968

BUT THEN ONE DAY, AS JASPER WAS RIDING HOME FROM TOWN...
UH OH! THERE'S JASPER AHEAD OF US IN HIS CREEPMOBILE!

C'MON, PULL THAT HEAP OVER TO THE SIDE!
WE'LL BE HERE ALL DAY IF WE DON'T PASS HIM!
WE CAN'T PASS! THE ROAD'S TOO NARROW!
HONK!
HONK HONK!


SOMEBODY OUGHT TO SHOOT THAT JALOPY IN THE LEG AND BURY IT!
WE'LL BE ABLE TO PASS HIM ONCE WE CROSS THE BRIDGE! THE ROAD WIDENS UP AHEAD!

BUT SUDDENLY, JUST AS JASPER'S JALOPY STARTS OVER THE BRIDGE...
UH OH! SHE STALLED!

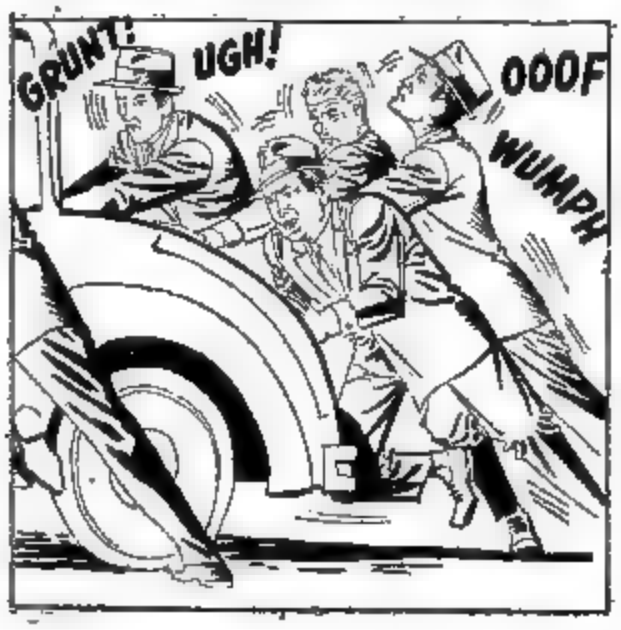
COME ON, OLD FRIEND! YOU CAN'T FAIL ME NOW! THIS IS THE FIRST TIME YOU'VE STALLED IN THIRTY YEARS!
CHUG!
SPUT!
CHUG!
SPUTTER!

C'MON, JASPER-- GET MOVING! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR???
OF ALL THE CRUMMY TIMES FOR THAT OLD GEEZER TO PARK HIS RATTLETRAP!
HONK!
HONK!

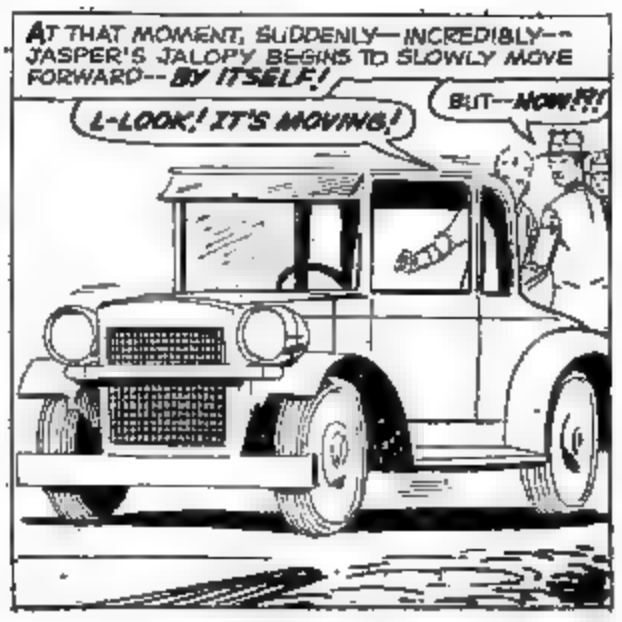
FINALLY, THE ANGRY DRIVERS BEHIND JASPER COME OVER TO SEE WHAT'S WRONG...
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! SHE NEVER STALLED BEFORE!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW THIS HEAP DIDN'T STALL TILL NOW!

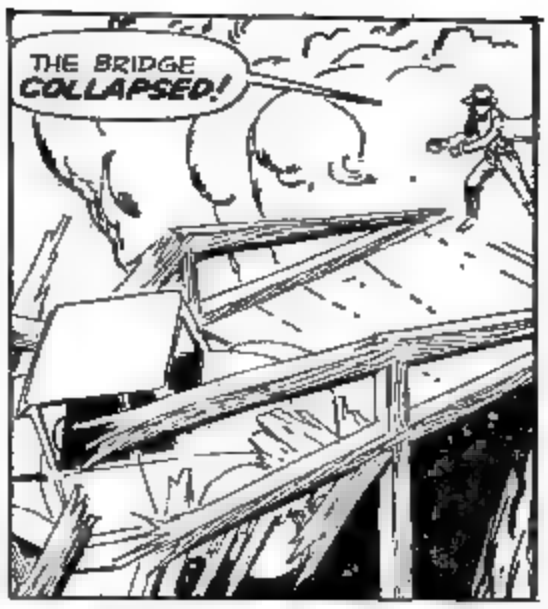
WELL, NO SENSE STANDING AROUND! WE'LL BE HERE FOREVER IF WE DON'T DO SOMETHING!
YEAH! LET'S PUSH THE WRECK OFF THE ROAD!

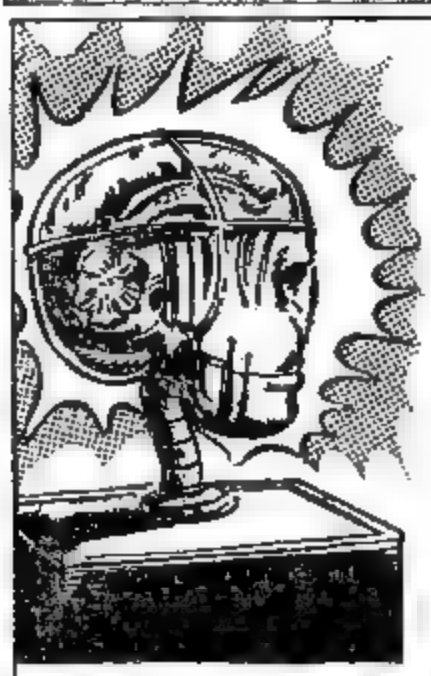
COME ON-- PUSH!
UGH-- WHAT DO YOU THINK WE'RE DOING?!
WE CAN'T-- OOF-- BUDGE HER!


GRUNT!
UGH!
OOOF
WUMPH

WELL, YOU OLD FOOL, DO YOU EXPECT US TO STAY HERE ALL DAY! WE'VE GOT TO GET PAST YOU AND OVER THAT BRIDGE!
YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, FELLAS! MY OLD JALOPY WON'T MOVE IF SHE HAS A MIND NOT TO!


AT THAT MOMENT, SUDDENLY—INCREDIBLY-- JASPER'S JALOPY BEGINS TO SLOWLY MOVE FORWARD-- BY ITSELF!
L-LOOK! IT'S MOVING!
BUT-- HOW!?!





POWERHOUSERS EVERYWHERE BEGGED FOR THE RETURN OF THIS "SMASH"-HIT TALE! AND NOW IT'S BACK...

THE STORY OF A BOY, A FANTASTIC MECHANICAL BRAIN, AND THE TROUBLE THAT FOLLOWS THEM BOTH IN...

BRIAN'S BRAIN

in SMASH!

POWER COMIC

EVERY MONDAY PRICE 7d

IT'S THE PAPER WITH DARE-DEVIL THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

KICKS

GRR! I'D LOVE TO PUNCH A GROWN-UP ON THE NOSE!

HO! HO! YOU'RE TOO SMALL KICKS —YOU'D HAVE TO PUNCH THEM IN THE KNEE-CAPS!

FUME!

LATER ..

HEH! HEH! I CAN REACH ANYBODY'S NOSE NOW!

BOING!

BOING!

ERK!

ONE HIT ON THE NOSE COMING UP!

BOING!

AAGH! I'VE MISSED THE ROTTEN GROWN-UP!

TOO BAD, KICKS! YOU'RE TOO TALL NOW!

TCH! TCH! DON'T YOU GET FED AT HOME, LAD?

WHEE!

SPLAT!

GRR! I WON'T MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE TWICE— I'M USING A SMALLER SPRING THIS TIME!

BONG!

BOING!

BOING!

CHARGE! CONK ALL GROWN-UPS— I'LL GET HIM THIS TIME!

COR! IS HE STILL AT IT?

TRY AGAIN, KICKS— YOU WERE SHORT THAT TIME!

AAGH!

WHEE!

BAH! I GIVE UP!

SHRIEK!

YOU— YOU LITTLE MONSTER! LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO MY CLEAN FLOOR! AAGH!

WHEE!

CRUMBS! SHE MUST THINK I'M DAD!

POOR OLD KICKS— HE COULDN'T HIT A NOSE TO SAVE HIMSELF!

AAGH! ME NOSE!

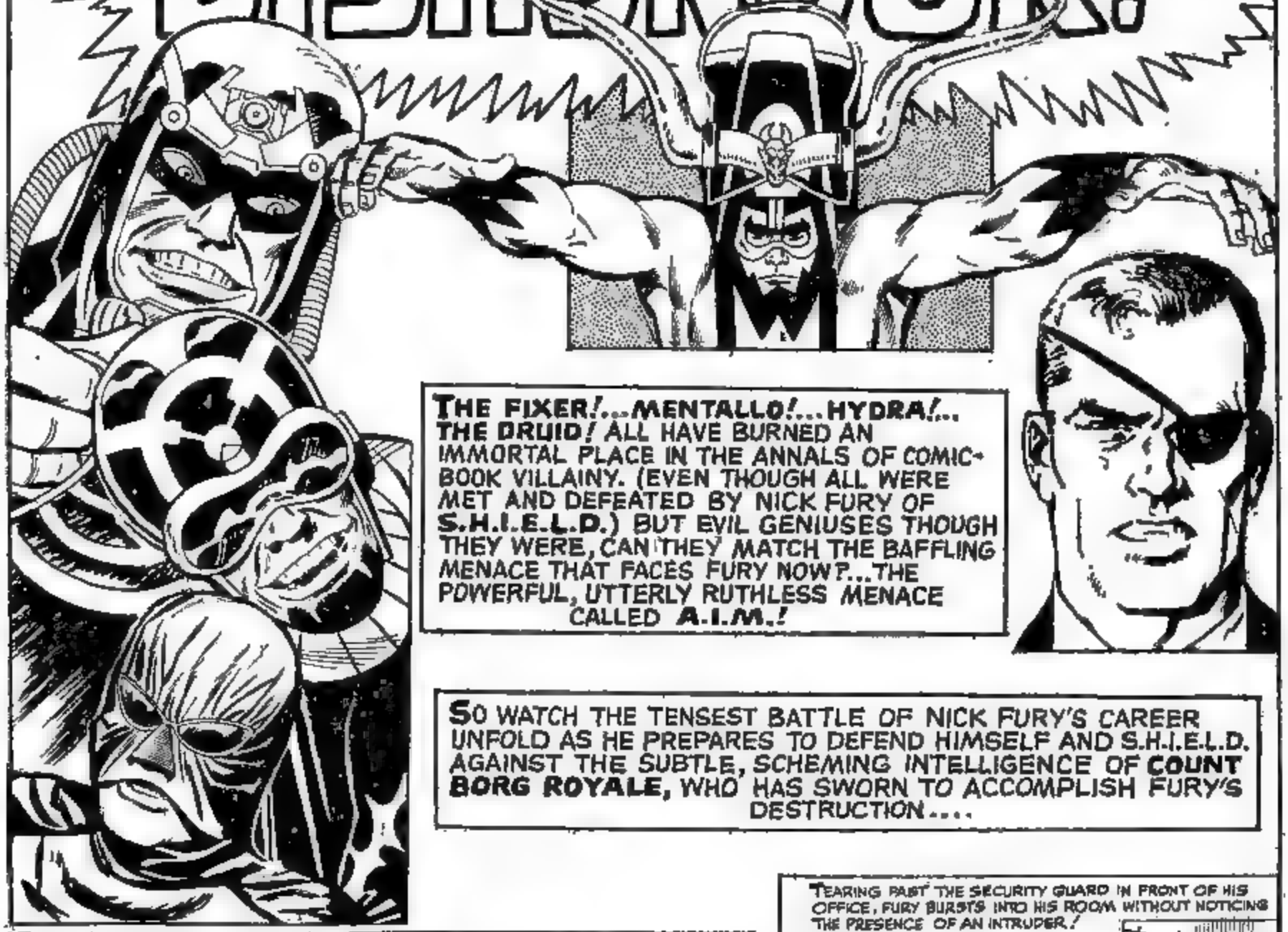
CRACK!

COO! SUCCESS AT LAST! GOOD OLD MUM!

NICK FURY, AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D.!

SUPREME HEADQUARTERS INTERNATIONAL ESPIONAGE LAW-ENFORCEMENT DIVISION!

"DEATH BEFORE DISHONOUR!"



THE FIXER!...MENTALLO!...HYDRA!... THE DRUID! ALL HAVE BURNED AN IMMORTAL PLACE IN THE ANNALS OF COMIC-BOOK VILLAINY. (EVEN THOUGH ALL WERE MET AND DEFEATED BY NICK FURY OF **S.H.I.E.L.D.**) BUT EVIL GENIUSES THOUGH THEY WERE, CAN THEY MATCH THE BAFFLING MENACE THAT FACES FURY NOW?...THE POWERFUL, UTTERLY RUTHLESS MENACE CALLED **A.I.M.!**

SO WATCH THE TENSEST BATTLE OF NICK FURY'S CAREER UNFOLD AS HE PREPARES TO DEFEND HIMSELF AND S.H.I.E.L.D. AGAINST THE SUBTLE, SCHEMING INTELLIGENCE OF **COUNT BORG ROYALE,** WHO HAS SWORN TO ACCOMPLISH FURY'S DESTRUCTION....

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group 1966

BANG!--YOU'RE DEAD, CHIEF! IT SEEMS YOU'VE OVERLOOKED A WEAK SPOT IN THE ARMOUR OF YOUR SECURITY!

NO! NO! TELL ME IT ISN'T YOU, SITWELL. TELL ME THAT I'M CRACKING UP... AND I KEEP SEEING PEOPLE POINTING WEAPONS AT ME!

HOW IN SAM HILL DID YOU GET IN HERE WITHOUT BEING SHOT TO SPLINTERS BY THE GUARD OUTSIDE!?

I CAME THROUGH THAT HOLE IN THE CEILING, CHIEF! I BURNED MY WAY DOWN FROM THE BARBER SHOP ABOVE WITH A THERMAL TORCH!

NOW LOOK, SITWELL--- WHEN I WAS YOUNG I READ ABOUT A KID LIKE YOU--HIS NAME WAS TOM SWIFT!--A GO-GETTING GENIUS, HE WAS! NOW THAT I SEE HIM IN THE FLESH --I WANT TO KILL HIM!

BUT, CHIEF--"A.I.M." KNOWS ABOUT THE BARBER SHOP--IF THEY ATTACKED IT AGAIN --THEY MIGHT--

LET ME WORRY ABOUT "A.I.M.", SITWELL! THAT'S MY JOB! YOU HAVEN'T GOT IT, YET! NOW RETURN TO YOUR ASSIGNMENT... OR I'LL BREAK YOU TO WATER BOY... THIRD CLASS!

IT SEEMS TO ME THAT YOU'RE BEARING DOWN RATHER HARD, CHIEF! IT WAS YOUR WELFARE I WAS CONCERNED ABOUT!

DESPITE OUR DIFFERENCES IN BACKGROUND AND ACHIEVEMENT, SIR, I--I RESPECT YOU AS I DO NO OTHER MAN! UNTIL THIS MOMENT, I'VE TRIED TO LOOK UP TO YOU--LIVE UP TO YOU --

BUT IF THIS IS THE WAY YOU WANT THINGS --IT'S FINE WITH ME! I'LL JUST DO MY JOB...AND THAT'S ALL!

GREAT! NOW, SCRAM, KID! YOU'RE BREAKING MY HEART ON SHIELD'S TIME!

DON'T JUST STAND THERE AND GAPE, SITWELL! I'VE GOT TO GO THROUGH THIS MAIL!--UNLESS YOU THINK YOU CAN DO IT BETTER?

I--I'M GOING, SIR! YOU NEEDN'T WORRY ABOUT MY BOTHERING YOU HERE ANYMORE!

WHEN SITWELL LEAVES, GLOOMY SILENCE CLOSES OVER FURY ...LIKE THE STIFLING WINGS OF A GREAT PREDATORY BIRD! THEN...

YEP--THERE IT IS...THE COUP-DE-GRACE OF THE DAY!... OFFICIAL NOTICE TO APPEAR BEFORE A BOARD OF INQUIRY...

IT HAD TO COME, I GUESS! I'VE STEPPED ON ENOUGH K.I.A. TOES TO FILL A CHIROPODIST'S CALENDAR FOR A FULL YEAR!

...AND THE NAME OF THE GAME, OF COURSE IS--- A.I.M.! THEIR REPRESENTATIVE HAS ENGINEERED THIS BEAUTIFULLY! WELL, MAKE ONE COUNT ROYALE! I'M COVERING YOUR CHIPS!

BUT NICK FURY...PLAYS EVERY GAME ---HIS WAY!

OPEN CHANNEL X! THIS IS NICK FURY ON SHIELD WAVE-LENGTH!

THIS IS TO ACKNOWLEDGE YOUR SUMMONS FOR TRIAL! I WILL REPORT ON THE REQUIRED DATE--IF THERE ARE NO FURTHER REQUESTS... I'LL SIGN OFF!

THE FOLLOWING DAY, THE PUBLIC IS STUNNED BY THE NEWS!

DAILY BULLETIN

NICK FURY GOES ON TRIAL!

SECRET HEARING IN SESSION!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! FURY'S DONE A GREAT JOB!

YEAH... AND MADE GREATER ENEMIES WHILE DOING IT!

BUT THE DETAILS OF THE SECRET TRIAL ARE KNOWN TO A.I.M.! THEY STRIKE AT SHIELD'S HIDDEN AIR-PORT, THE DAY THE INQUIRY [redacted]S...

WE'VE COME IN TOO LOW FOR THEIR RADAR TO DETECT US!

...AND TOO FAST TO DRAW IMMEDIATE FIRE! RELEASE THE GAS!

IT'S SOME KIND OF U.F.O.!

U.F.O. OR NOT, IT CAN'T LAND HERE! OPEN FIRE!

A STRANGE, WHIRRING SOUND ECHOES IN THE CRAFT'S INTERIOR... AND WITH FRIGHTENING SUDDENNESS, A FIERCE BLAST OF AIR HURLS DOWN A COLUMN OF SLEEP GAS UPON THE SURPRISED TROOPS...

... CAN'T KEEP MY EYES OPEN... MY LEGS FEEL LIKE... RUBBER...

THE GAS... IT'S SWEEPING OVER THE ENTIRE AIRFIELD.

WHEN THE LAST TROOPER SLEEPS... THE CRAFT FROM A.I.M. SILENTLY LANDS...

ON THE DOUBLE! THIS RAID MUST BE TIMED TO THE SECOND!

DON'T LEAVE BEHIND ANY PIECE OF EQUIPMENT NEEDED FOR THIS JOB!

HOW DO WE GET TO THE AREA WHERE SHIELD CREATES ITS LIFE MODEL DECOYS?

FOLLOW YOUR GROUP LEADER TO SHIELD'S PRIVATE SUBWAY SYSTEM! HE'LL GET YOU THERE!

IN THIS GRAVE MOMENT, WHEN SHIELD'S SECRETS ARE IN JEOPARDY, NICK FURY LISTENS TO HIS ACCUSERS ASSAIL HIS REPUTATION ABOARD SHIELD'S HELI-CARRIER!

WILL THE PROSECUTION CALL THE NEXT WITNESS...?

YES, SIR! I CALL COUNT BORNAG ROYALE... A REPRESENTATIVE OF A.I.M.... AN ORGANIZATION WELL-KNOWN FOR ITS TECHNICAL ACHIEVEMENTS IN FREEDOM'S CAUSE!

COUNT BORNAG ROYALE PERFORMS HIS ROLE WITHOUT A FLAW! HE PLAYS LIKE A MASTER WITH THE EMOTIONS, INTELLIGENCE, AND PATRIOTISM OF THE ASSEMBLAGE...

IT SOUNDS SHOCKING WHEN FURY IS SEEN FROM THAT VIEW, AND YET...

...AND THE NEXT GREAT PROJECT YOU SUBMITTED TO THE COUNCIL - THE SPACE-DRIVE PROPELLANT... TELL US WHAT HAPPENED THAT TIME, SIR!

THE COUNCIL WELL KNOWS... COLONEL FURY'S AGENTS WOULDN'T EVEN ALLOW US TO DISPLAY IT IN THE HELI-CARRIER!

TO PUT IT MILDLY, THEY DIDN'T SEEM TO WANT OUR GREAT INVENTION!

THE FINK! MY BOYS WERE JUST TRYING TO CHECK THE STUFF... TO MAKE SURE HIS SET-UP DIDN'T BLOW US TO KINGDOM COME!

IT'S GRACIOUS OF YOU, SIR TO REMAIN SO FAIR IN YOUR TESTIMONY... BUT IN TRUTH COLONEL FURY'S AGENTS GOT PRETTY ROUGH AT TIMES... DIDN'T THEY, SIR...

I BEAR NO PERSONAL GRUDGES, BUT I CAN SAY THAT COLONEL FURY'S OFFENSIVE POLICIES HAVE DEPRIVED THIS NATION OF GREAT NEW INVENTIONS JUST WHEN THEY WERE NEEDED MOST!

I WOULDN'T CALL COLONEL FURY A TRAITOR TO FREEDOM - BUT I FEEL THE WRONG MAN - IN THE WRONG PLACE... MAY WELL SERVE THAT END!

WHY, YOU POMPOUS FOP! YOU'LL EAT THOSE WORDS! NOBODY SAYS THAT ABOUT ME!

WITNESS AFTER WITNESS WEAVES THE TIGHTENING NET ABOUT FURY...

CAN YOU TELL US MORE ABOUT YOUR TREATMENT AT SHIELD HEADQUARTERS, GENERAL...

WELL, THE BOYS PUT ME THROUGH THE WRINGER, ALL RIGHT...

...THOUGH, I'VE GOT NO GRIPES ABOUT THAT! 'TIS JUST FURY'S BAD EXECUTIVE IMAGE! HE'S A TOP NOTCH FIGHTING MAN... WHO NEVER STOPS FIGHTING... HE LOOKS AND ACTS LIKE HE HASN'T LEFT HIS FOX-HOLE FOR TWENTY YEARS...

THE OLD BUZZARD'S RIGHT! THIS SURE WON'T HELP ME KEEP MY JOB...

AT THAT MOMENT, A "SHIELD" ROCKET CAR, ROARS THROUGH A NETWORK OF TUNNELS TOWARD "SHIELD" HEADQUARTERS...

A.I.M.'S MISSION IS GOING WELL, MEN! EFFICIENCY AND SURPRISE HAVE SUBDUED ALL OPPOSITION!

WE CAPTURED THIS ROCKET CAR - NOW WE'LL GET ONE OF THOSE LIFE MODEL DECOYS!

THE PINCERS OF THE ENEMY ARE CLOSING IN ON FURY FROM ALL SIDES... CAN HE SAVE HIMSELF — AND SHIELD — FROM THIS LATEST MALEVOLENT MANOEUVRE? JOIN US NEXT WEEK AND TAKE A GRANDSTAND SEAT FOR THE SHOWDOWN, FANS!!

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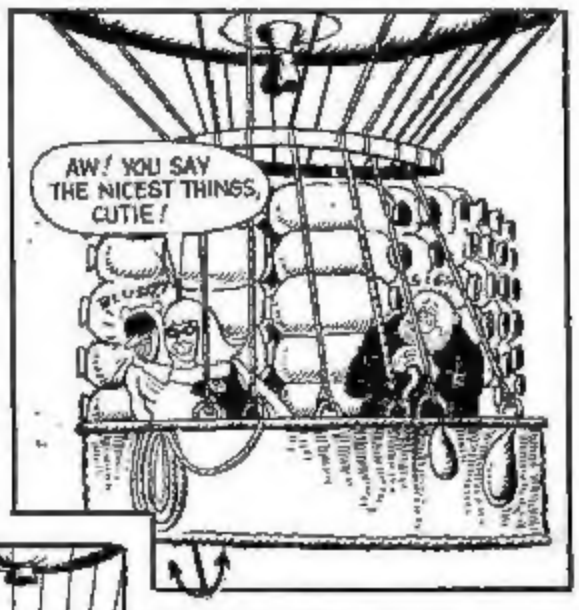

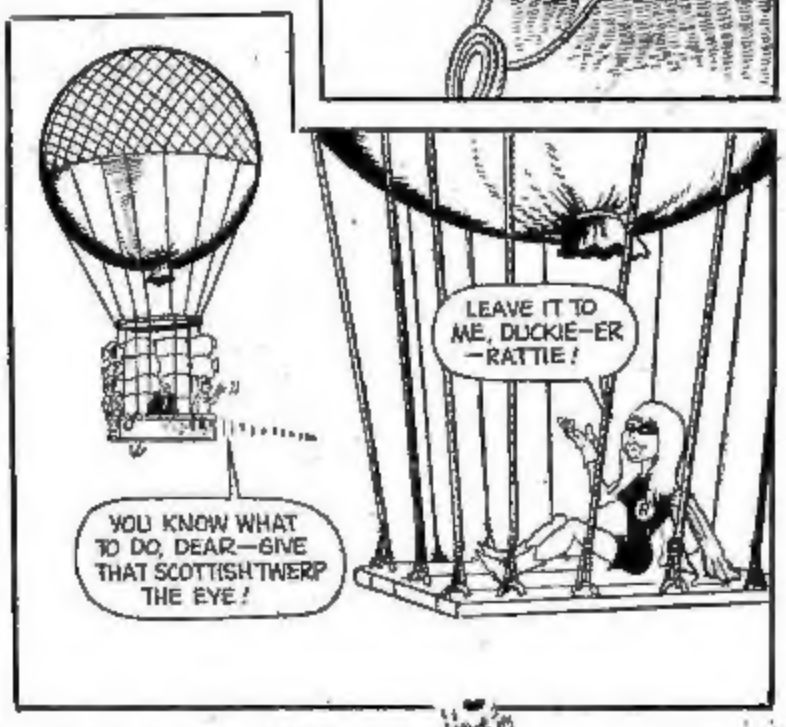

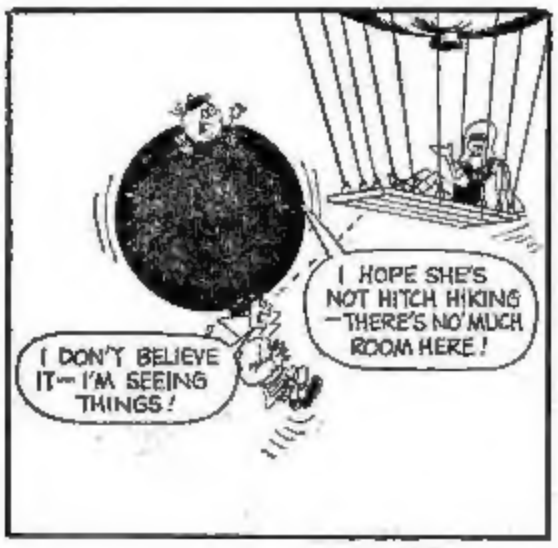

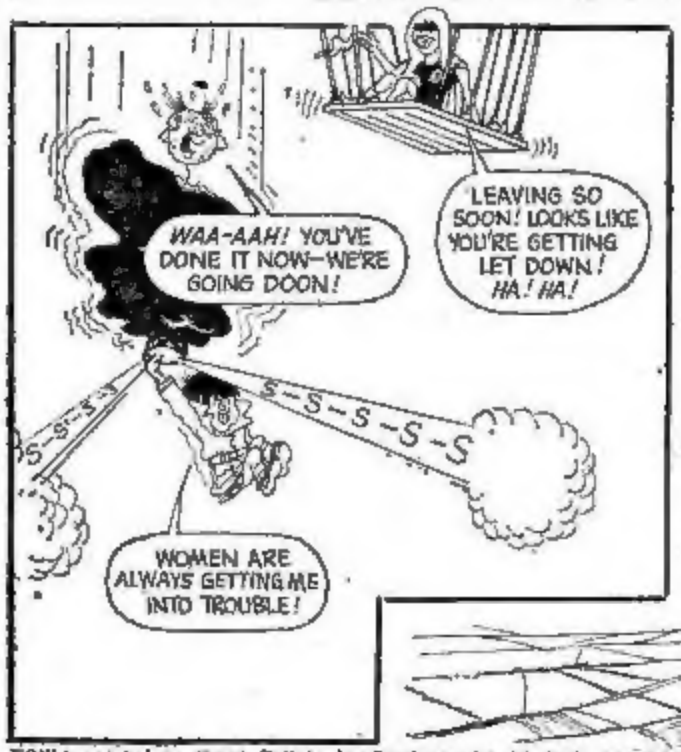

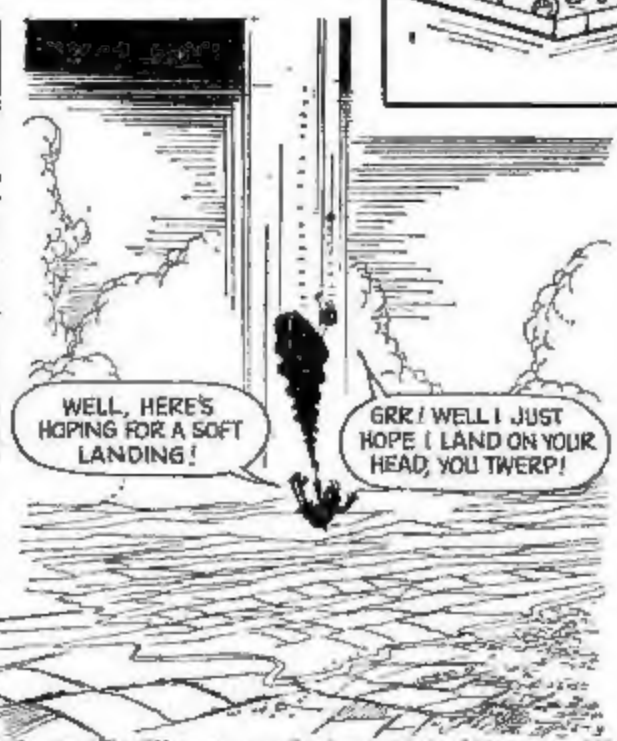

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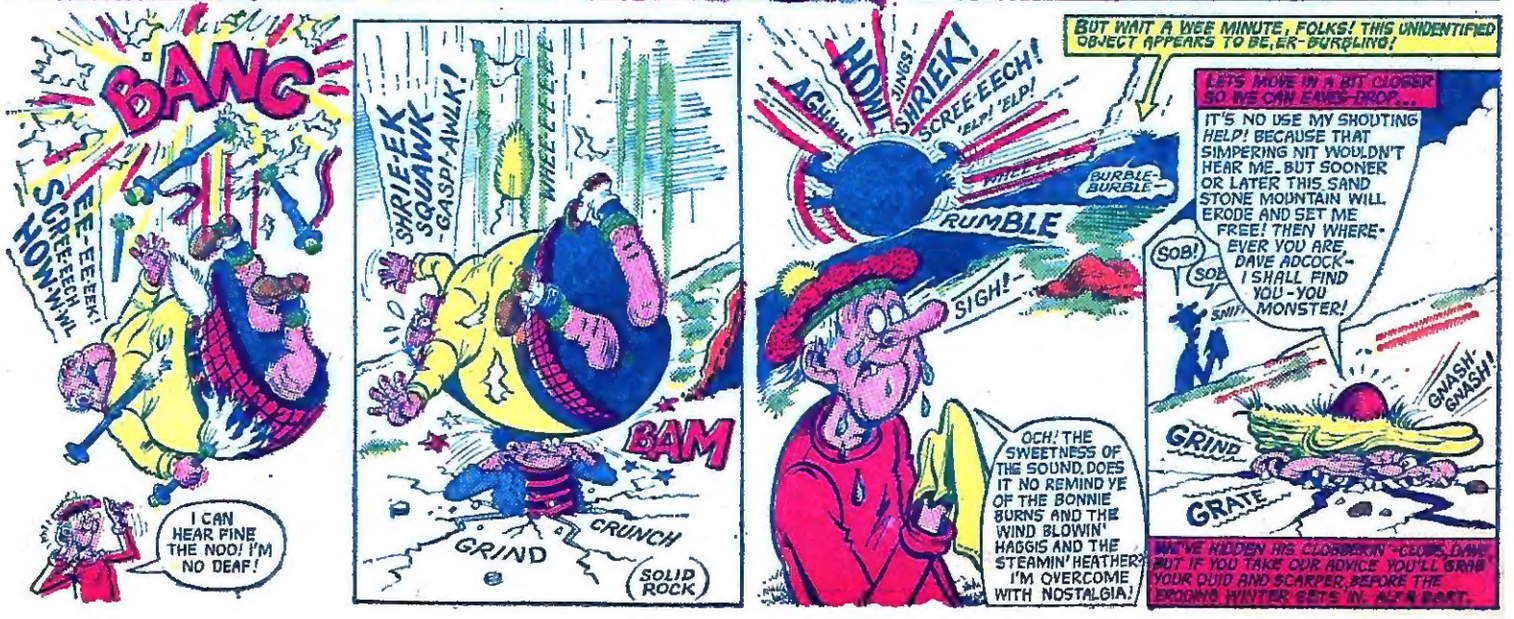
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